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and to each gallon of the whole put three pounds, good, rich, moist sugar, of a bright yellowish appearance. Let the whole stand again three days and nights, frequently stirring up as before, after skimming off the top. Then turn it into casks, and let it remain full and purging at the bung-hole, about two weeks. Lastly, to every nine gallons put one quart of good brandy, and bung down. If it does not soon drop fine, a steeping of isinglass may be introduced, and stirred into the liquid, in the proportion of about half an ounce to nine gallons.

N. B. Gooseberries, especially the largest, rich-flavoured, may be used in the mixture to great advantage; but it has been found the best way to prepare them separately, by more powerful bruising, or pounding, so as to form the proper consistence in pulp, by putting six quarts of fruit to one gallon of water, pouring on the water at twice; the smaller quantity at night, and the larger the next morning. This process, finished as aforesaid, will make excellent wine, unmixed, but this fluid added to the former mixture, will sometimes improve the compound.

Several hogsheads of wine have been thus manufactured by Mr. M. which was pronounced to be of excellent quality.

*The Means of preventing the Decay of Wood; by Dr. Parry. From the same.*

The dry rot is more or less a rapid decomposition of the substance of wood, from moisture deposited on it by condensation, to the action of which it is more exposed on certain situations than others; and that this moisture operates more quickly on wood, which most abounds with saccha-

rine, or fermentible juices of the sap. This evil may be intallibly prevented where it is practicable to cover the surface of the wood properly dried, with a varnish which is impenetrable, and indestructible by water. The circumstance of having the wood properly dried, or seasoned, is of great importance; because timber, which is painted before its saccharine moisture or sap is exhaled, is often destroyed by dry rot. From the insufficiency of common oil-paint to preserve wooden fences, weather-boarding, &c. Dr. Parry made various experiments to obtain a more effectual covering. He recommends the following composition, which he himself has tried with great success.

Take twelve ounces of resin and eight ounces of roll brimstone, each coarsely powdered, and three gallons of train oil. Heat them slowly, gradually adding four ounces of bees-wax, cut in small bits. Frequently stir the liquor, which, as soon as the solid ingredients are dissolved, will be fit for use. What remains unused will become solid on cooling, and may be re-melted on subsequent occasions.

It is necessary to mention that compositions made of hot oil, should, for the sake of security, be heated in metallic or glazed earthen vessels, in the open air. For whenever oil is brought to the boiling point, or 600° of Fahrenheit's thermometer, the vapour immediately catches fire, although not in contact with any flame, and though a lower degree of temperature than that of boiling should be used in this process it is not always practicable either exactly to regulate the heat, or to prevent the overflowing of the materials; in either of which cases, were the melting performed in a house, the most fatal accident might follow.

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## DETACHED ANECDOTES.

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### NEW MODE OF AGRICULTURE.

STRANGE and ludicrous as it may appear, the following economical mode of agriculture, was practised by a farmer, near Ballyclare, about forty years ago. Previous to sowing, he mounted the horse destined to harrow,

and being furnished with the necessary seed, he proceeded to sow, harrow and ride all at once! This I believe surpasses any thing mentioned in the annals of agriculture, or by Mr. Gambado, in his annals of horsemanship.

## MUTUAL ACCOMMODATION.

Mr. Shelly, of Jesus College, and vicar of All Saints, was a puritan, and lived early in the seventeenth century. He is described as "an old-fashioned good man." He made the following lines extempore, in reply to a question from one of his parishioners, as he was going to preach in his parish church. How long, Sir, have you and Mrs. Shelly been married?—The excellent lesson inculcated, render them worthy to be recorded:

" Fifty years and three  
Together in love liv'd we:  
Angry both at once none ever did us see.  
This was the fashion  
God taught us, and not fear,  
When one was in a passion  
The other could forbear."

## CITY OF BAGDAD.

At the time when Abu Jaafar Almansur, Caliph of the Saracens, begun his reign (about the year of the Christian era, 754) the ground on which Bagdad was afterwards built, had nothing on it but the cell of a Christian monk, called Dad, and a garden adjoining it. Whence it took the name of Bagdad, which signifies in the language of the country *the garden of Dad*. The city being built by the same Caliph, on that spot, retained the ancient name.

## ORIGIN OF THE NAME OF MACHABÆUS.

When Judas, surnamed Machabæus, took the command of the Jews who had taken up arms against the Sepians, he chose for the motto on his standard, the following Hebrew sentence, taken from the fifteenth chapter of Exodus. *Mi Camo-Ka Bælim Jehovah: Who is like unto thee among the gods, O Jehovah!* this sentence not being written in words at length, but by an abbreviation, formed of the initial letters of each word taken together, made the artificial word *Makabi*; hence all that fought under that standard were called *Macabees* or *Macabæans*, and their captain in an especial manner, had that name given him by way of eminence.

## DEATH BEFORE DISHONOUR.

The Baron de Mizelandwitz was one of the Swedish senate that was deprived of its rights by the late king of Sweden, upon the memorable re-

volution of that government, which changed it into an absolute monarchy. Upon that event he quitted his country, though he possessed an estate worth 10,000*l.* a year, saying that he would suffer the most wretched exile abroad, rather than remain a slave where he had a right to freedom. He took up his residence at Hamburg, where he lived ever after in great poverty, lodging in a miserable apartment, and waiting entirely on himself. The king wrote twice to him in the most flattering terms, inviting him to return to his estate and honours, but he never took any notice of the letters; and upon his majesty sending him a remittance to enable him to live more comfortably, he refused it, sternly saying, "I will rather die than receive a dollar at the hands of one who has enslaved my country."

## DISAPPOINTMENT SOMETIMES USEFUL.

Disappointment of early views has been the means of advancement to several eminent men. Dr. Ferguson was disappointed in an application for an inconsiderable living in an obscure part of Scotland. Had he been successful, he would have been occupied with the duties of his profession, and his philosophical talents thus lost to the world. Had Dr. Johnson been master of the Staffordshire school, talents formed for the instruction of men, might have been wasted in the tuition of boys. Burke, when young, applied for the professorship of logic, in Glasgow; had he been successful, he might have been considered as one of the luminaries of that celebrated seat of science, but would never have acquired the honour and fame that his political pursuits have given him.

## JUVENILE ANECDOTE OF EDMUND

## BURKE.

When Burke was at school, near Carlow, his teacher permitted his pupils to have a play-day to see the procession accompanying the judge on his entering the town, on condition that the elder boys should give a description in Latin verse of the objects they had been viewing, and their own sentiments on them. Burke gave a very full and able description of what he had seen and heard. A school-fellow, who on such occasions always

found it necessary to depend on the superior talents and industry of others, applied to him, but too late for any serious attention to be given to the subject; Burke, whose ideas were now nearly exhausted by the multiplicity of applications to which he had already acceded, wished to get some hints from the boy himself, but by all his inqui-

ries could discover nothing that appeared to have interested his thoughts but a fat piper in a brown coat. The young poet therefore wrote a string of verses beginning thus:

Piper erat fatus, qui brownum tegmen habebat, and continued it in the same style through a series of lines.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

*For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.*

### THE SLAUGHTER OF CARMEN.

A BALLAD.

"CARMEN is now called Mullimast, or Mullach Mastean, the moat of decapitation. It takes its present name from the base conduct of some adventurers in the sixteenth century, who, having over-run much of the neighbouring country, were resisted by some Irish chieftains, who had properties on the Queen's-county side of the Barrow. The adventurers proposed an amicable conference to be held at Carmen; it was acceded to. On the Kalends of January (New-year's-day) in the nineteenth of Elizabeth, the gentlemen of the Queen's-county side of the Barrow, then the boundary of the pale, repaired to Carmen, as to an amicable conference, when they were surrounded by three lines of horse and foot, and not one survived. Thirty years since a hole was showed, where, it was said, the heads of the victims were buried; at that period it was twenty feet deep, it is now nearly closed. The successful assassins took possession of the properties of the unfortunate gentlemen, and the barony bears the name of Slieve Mauge, or the Mountains of Mourning. In such detestation is that act held by the country people, that they believe a descendant from the murderers never saw his son arrive at the age of twenty-one. Indeed the properties, so acquired, have melted away, and got into other hands."

*Rawson's sur. co. Kildare*

"O WHITHER, whither do ye go?  
Why are your steeds so sleek and trim?  
While your embroider'd mantles flow,  
In graceful folds o'er every limb.  
BELFAST MAG. NO. XI.

Your mothers, wives and sisters fair,  
These mantles form'd so rich and gay;  
For cost and skill they scorn'd to spare,  
To deck you for the holiday.

Forgive an old man's anxious fear,  
My heart forebodes a day of wo!  
Behold yon Raven hovering near,  
O whither, whither do ye go?"

"O Patrick of the woody glen,  
Whom much we honour, more we love,  
Who sees, with Wisdom's sharpen'd ken,  
The secret snare by malice wove.

These snaves no more our paths infest,  
We go to form the friendly band,  
With confidence to arm the breast,  
And yield to plighted faith the hand.

In open warfare long our arms  
The intruding Strangers have withstood;  
But now secure from war's alarms,  
We cross the Barrow's silver flood.

The Rath on Carmen rises fair,  
Thither our willing course we bend,  
The strangers wait our presence there,  
To hail us by the name of Friend.

Hence Peace shall bless the new-born year,  
Our herds and flocks secure shall stray,  
Our harvests wave the golden ear,  
Our maids and youths again be gay.

O Patrick of the woody glen,  
Call not this day a day of wo,  
When men shall meet their fellow men,  
And ancient feuds for aye forego!"

But Patrick bent his hoary head,  
On earth he cast his mournful eyes,  
And bitter were the tears he shed,  
And bitter were his deep drawn sighs.

"O pride of Barrow's smiling shore,  
Gay lords of many a fertile plain,  
O turn your steps—or never more,  
You greet your native shades again.

Methinks I see the bloody skean,\*  
Methinks I hear the dying groan,

\*The long Irish knife, or dagger.